

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,  
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Little Willie—Papa, what is meant by forging the fetters? Willie's Papa—Signing another man's name to a check, my boy.

Hundreds of dealers say the extra quantity and superior quality of Do-fiance Starch is fast taking place of all other brands. Others say they cannot sell any other starch.

### He Was Still Mad.

One day, during a lecture, a Harvard professor, with a peppery disposition, grew furious because of some interruption, and slamming down his book with an exclamation of rage, rushed from the room. The boys were very much distressed by his action, but did not know what to do. In a few minutes, however, the professor apparently came to the conclusion that he had done a foolish thing, for he returned and resumed his lecture without a word. Anxious to show their good will and to atone if possible for their rudeness, the boys took advantage of a good point in the lecture to applaud tumultuously. "No, no, no!" exclaimed the professor holding up his hand with a gesture of protest, "I want you to understand that I'm as mad as h—l yet."

Representative Clarence D. Van Duzer says that a miner once told him of the red man's greed for whisky. "I was riding over the plains once," he said, "with a pint bottle sticking out of my breast pocket, when an Indian met me, and, seeing the whisky, wanted to buy it. And do you know what that Indian offered me? Well, sir, he offered me his buckskin breeches, his shirt, his saddle, his blanket and his pony—all for a pint of whisky. What do you think of that?" "And you did sell," asked Van Duzer. "No," said the miner, "I didn't—it was my last pint."

### SOAKED IN COFFEE.

#### Until Too Stiff to Bend Over.

"When I drank coffee I often had sick headaches, nervousness and biliousness much of the time but about 2 years ago I went to visit a friend and got in the habit of drinking Postum.

"I have never touched coffee since and the result has been that I have been entirely cured of all my stomach and nervous trouble.

"My mother was just the same way, we all drink Postum now and have never had any other coffee in the house for two years and we are all well.

"A neighbor of mine a great coffee drinker, was troubled with pains in her side for years and was an invalid. She was not able to do her work and could not even mend clothes or do anything at all where she would have to bend forward. If she tried to do a little hard work she would get such pains that she would have to lie down for the rest of the day.

"I persuaded her at last to stop drinking coffee and try Postum Food Coffee and she did so and she has used Postum ever since; the result has been that she can now do her work, can sit for a whole day and mend and can sew on the machine and she never feels the least bit of pain in her side, in fact she has got well and it shows coffee was the cause of the whole trouble.

"I could also tell you about several other neighbors who have been cured by quitting coffee and using Postum in its place." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

## THE ODD CORNER

### The Gypsy Wind.

The gypsy wind goes down the night;  
I hear him lit his wander-call;  
And to the old divine delight  
Am I a thrall.

It's out, my heart, beneath the stars  
Along the hill-ways dim and deep!  
Let those who will, behind dull bars,  
Commune with sleep!

For me the freedom of the sky,  
The violet fastnesses that seem  
Packed with a sense of mystery  
And brooding dream!

For me the low solitudes  
The treetops whisper each to each;  
The silences wherein intrudes  
No mortal speech!

For me far subtler fragrances  
Than the magician morn transmutes;  
And minstrelries and melodies  
From fairy lutes!

My cares—the harrying brood take flight;  
My woes—they lose their galling sting;  
When I, with the hale wind of night,  
Go gypsying.

—Century.

### Fish Fed by Hand.

Experiments made in a large aquarium have proved that fish may be easily tamed and trained. This is particularly true of blue perch. They soon consent to taking their food—ulva, a green, lettuce-like weed—from the hand, and do not at all object to being handled. A huge kelp cod, a splendid specimen of rich blue and green hues, that was kept in the same tank with the perch, readily learned to feed from the hand, and seemed to enjoy being scratched and rubbed. Sticklebacks, perch, bass and catfish are among the most easily tamed fish, and the story is told of an old fisherman who day after day fed a large fishhorse mackerel in the open sea with pieces of the fish he cleaned. It gradually got into the habit of coming nearer to where the boat was tethered until, finally convinced that it would not be harmed, it consented to take its daily meal directly from the fisherman's hand.

### Bird Seems to Be Under Water.

One of the newest window attractions to be seen on Broadway is a



glass globe which apparently contains a number of goldfish and a canary. It looks as if the canary is in the water, but he is not. There are two globes, one within the other, the fish globe being double inside, like the bottom of a wine bottle, so that the globe which holds the canary fits inside of it, entering from the bottom.

The fish globe is open from the top, the air for the bird coming through the bottom.—New York Times.

### Origin of Palm Monopoly.

There is a curious custom in connection with the palm branches at Bordighera, Italy. The right of exploiting the sale of these at Rome was originally given in 1586 to a sailor of Bordighera named Brescia, for a suggestion made during the raising of the Egyptian obelisk in the

square of St. Peter. Owing to the difficulty of the work, Pope Sixtus V. had forbidden the onlookers to distract the engineers by a single word; but Brescia, seeing the cords stretching unduly and disaster impending, shouted out, "Wet the ropes!" and saved the situation. His life was forfeited for speaking, but the pope pardoned him for his ingenuity and gave him the monopoly of the palm trade in Rome at Easter. His descendants still annually present the pope with a richly decorated palm branch.

### The Needles and the Pole.

There are two places on the earth's surface where the magnetic needle must point due south. They are not easy places to reach. One is in the arctic regions north of the northern magnetic pole, on the line between that pole and the geographical north pole. The other is in the Antarctic regions, south of the southern magnetic pole, on the line between that spot and the geographical south pole. In the first case the point of the needle is attracted to the northern magnetic pole. In the second case the other end of the needle is attracted to the southern magnetic pole.

### Woman's Remarkable Luck.

A Northampton, Mass., woman went into the post office to buy a stamp the other day. While there she took out her pocketbook to get 2 cents to pay for the stamp. From the post office she went to River street to call, and there discovered that a \$10 bill which was in the purse when she left home was missing. Without delay she went back to the post office and found the \$10 bill lying on the floor near where she had stood at the stamp window.

### Value of Bees' Tongues.

A curious note is found in the International Review of Agriculture, to the effect that an entomologist had succeeded in measuring the length of the tongues of bees for the "purpose of determining the possible effect of crossing Italian and native bees upon the lengthening of the tongues." Evidently, on the principle that the longer the tongue the easier the access to hidden stores of flower honey.

### Origin of "Grass Widow."

A grass widow is one who becomes a widow by grace or favor but not of necessity, as by death. The term originally was "grace widow," a woman separated from her husband by the favor of the pope, at the time when only the Catholic church granted divorces. In the present day the term is applied to a woman separated from her husband and not a divorcee.

### Signposts in Korea.

Koreans are very great on signposts. One is to be found at the corner of every country road. Each signpost is shaped like an old fashioned English coffin, topped by a grotesque, painted, grinning face. All the faces are alike, however, and are the countenances of Chang Sun, a great Korean soldier, who lived a thousand or so years ago.

### Captured Monster Wildcat.

Louis Ortmann, a hunter and trapper of the town of Franklin, Conn., while visiting his traps the other day, secured a monster wildcat that measured forty-eight inches in length and twenty-five inches around its body. Its legs were over fifteen inches long. The cat carried marks that showed it had seen many battles.

### Woke Up the Town.

Mrs. Brown of Rockville, Conn., fell through a hole in a bridge in the street. As she went down she struck the fire alarm wire and set all the bells to ringing. She was also very badly hurt.

### New Word in Connecticut.

Fussy and troublesome customers in some cities of Connecticut receive from the clerks the uncomplimentary name of "doozers," which title they are passing along to other towns.

### WAS NOT THE BIGGEST.

#### Railroad President Had at Least Some Small Consolation.

Several good stories are told of President Mellen when he assumed the executive position of the N. Y., N. H. & H. Railroad, some of which are on himself and told by him with great gusto. On a trip from Boston to New York the conductor had gone his rounds and had taken a seat beside a quiet and unassuming passenger.

"Pretty full train," remarked the passenger, after he had put away his paper.

"O, yes."

"Road seems to be making money."

"Yes, the road is doing a good business, but—"

"But what?" asked the passenger, as the conductor hesitated.

"Bad management. It's the worst managed road in the country."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, sir. The board of directors may know how to run a side show to a circus, but they don't know how to run a railroad."

"And who is the biggest fool of the lot?"

"Well—er—I guess" (naming a certain official.)

"I'm glad of that," said the passenger, as his face lighted up. "I was afraid you were going to say the president was."

"Well, what if I had?"

"O, nothing; only I'm the president."—Boston Globe.

### First Picture Postcards.

Picture postcards are said to have originated during the Franco-Prussian war. In the earlier part of the conflict, during 1870, a card of about 40,000 men was formed in the department of the Sarthe, and in this locality there was a bookseller and stationer, a M. Leon Besnardeau.

It occurred to him that the soldiers, encamped in such numbers in his neighborhood, would be glad to have some method of indicating their surroundings to their friends at home, which would not necessitate lengthy written descriptions or the addressing of envelopes, which were often difficult to procure.

He had, therefore, a number of postcards engraved with cannon, shells, tents, and the like, and found such a demand for the first series he issued that he furnished a second set.

When the camp broke up the idea was forgotten until it was revived in Germany and Austria in the early 90s. —Stray Stories.

### Triplets Twice in Three Years.

Mrs. Alfred Budd of 1550 Forty-sixth street, Borough Park, Brooklyn, has presented to her husband, for the second time within three years, a set of triplets—three boys, whose combined weight at birth was seventeen pounds. The boys weigh respectively four, six and seven pounds.

The first triplets born to the Budds were girls and one boy. The boy and one of the girls died, but the second girl is strong and healthy and the pride of her father. Mrs. Budd is not yet 30 years old.—New York Sun.

### NEW SERIAL STORY

## DARKEST RUSSIA

By

H. Grattan Donnelly.

commences next week.

A vivid portrayal of

LIFE IN THE LAND OF THE CZAR